DEFIANT

1

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WAR DANCER

™

ALAN WEISS '93

FROM ETERNITY TO HERE

OH, MY GOD!

I KILLED HIM! I DIDN'T SEE HIM! I SWEAR I DIDN'T!

EASY, LADY!

DON'T BUST A BLOOD VESSEL!

COULD'A HAPPENED TO ANYBODY...EVEN A PRO LIKE ME!

ONCE'ST I RUN INTO A MOOSE OUT ON THE ALCAN HIGHWAY. THERE WAS BLOOD, GUTS, AND ANTLERS CLEAR TO TOLEDO!

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I CAN'T *DEAL* WITH THIS NOW! I'M *LATE*.

I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT...

...WITH MY *SHRINK*.

NO OFFENSE, BUT THE WAY *YOU* LOOK, LADY, IF I WAS YOU...

...I WOULDN'T MISS IT!

G'WAN, I'LL CLEAN THIS UP.

YOU'D *DO* THAT? OH, *THANK* YOU!

LATE AGAIN! SHE'S GOING TO KILL ME!

WHAT AM I GOING TO SAY? "SORRY, DOC, BUT ON MY WAY OVER, I KILLED BAMBI"?

RIGHT.

TWELVE MINUTES LATER...

DOCTOR LONGSTREET, MS. THROCKMORTON IS HERE. FINALLY.

SORRY I'M LATE...

AGAIN.

BUT I...

AN HOUR AND TEN MINUTES THIS TIME.

NO "BUTS." YOU'RE LATE ON YOUR BILL, AS WELL. NOW, SALLY, WE'VE *TALKED* ABOUT THIS...

BUT DOC... I JUST... ON THE ROAD... IT WAS...

OH... FORGET IT!

THANKS A LOT, DOCTOR. WHEN I REALLY NEED YOU...

I CAN'T HELP YOU IF YOU WON'T HELP YOURSELF, SALLY. YOU'VE GOT TO START DEALING WITH REALITY.

YOU KNOW YOU CAN CALL ME IF THERE'S AN EMERGENCY!

YEAH, RIGHT!

BOY, WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE IS?

I DON'T KNOW...

...BUT I CAN TELL YOU WHO SHE USED TO BE. SHE WAS...

WAIT, I HAVE IT RIGHT HERE.

YOU MEAN SALLY THROCKMORTON IS... SARAH THORNTON? SHE WAS GORGEOUS!

YES... BEFORE HER...BREAK-DOWN.

LATER...

"...CALL ME IF THERE'S AN EMERGENCY!" HA!

EMERGENCY?!

I HAVEN'T MADE A MORTGAGE PAYMENT FOR SIX MONTHS! I'M GOING TO LOSE THIS HOUSE!

I CAN'T EAT, I CAN'T SLEEP, I CAN'T WORK! MY CAREER IS IN THE TOILET!

NO FRIENDS...NO RELATIONSHIP. THE LAST PERSON I COULD TALK TO WON'T LISTEN TO ME ANYMORE BECAUSE I CAN'T PAY HER!

MY GOD! I'M PRACTICALLY A HERMIT...JUST ME AND MY LITTLE PAINTINGS.

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NO WONDER I TALK TO MYSELF.

HM? OH, FINE. SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR.

ALL I NEED NOW IS ANOTHER SALESMAN...

...BILL COLLECTOR...

...OR JEHOVAH'S WITNESS.

WHO ARE YOU, AND WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?

HI, LADY! MY NAME IS WILLIE, AND THIS IS MY DOG, HAPPY.

CAN WE COME IN? WE'RE LOST!

WOW! COOL! WHAT'S THAT?

HOLD IT, KID!

I DON'T KNOW YOU. ARE YOU FROM AROUND HERE?

I DON'T KNOW.

OH, GOD, WHY ME? I DON'T NEED THIS!

LOOK, JUST SIT DOWN, AND STAY STILL WHILE I CALL THE POLICE.

THEY'LL HELP YOU GET HOME. OKAY?

OKAY.

HEY!

I TOLD YOU TO SIT STILL.

AND DON'T TOUCH ANYTHING!

OKAY.

HEY, HAPPY, WHAT'S THAT OVER THERE?

YES, HELLO, BOOG. ANYBODY YOU KNOW MISSING A LOST KID NAMED WILLIE AND HIS MUTT? NO? WELL, COME AND GET 'EM ANYWAY.

WHAT DO YOU *MEAN* WHY YOU? YOU'RE A COP, AREN'T YOU?

LOOK AT THE PITCHERS, HAPPY!

STAY *PUT!*

NO, NOT YOU, BOOG. LOOK, THIS BRAT'S ALREADY DRIVING ME CRAZY. WHAT? VERY FUNNY.

TWO HOURS? WHY SO LONG? *WHAT* OTHER PROBLEMS?

FRAT BOYS WILDING IN THE WOODS ARE NOT AS IMPORTANT AS GETTING THIS DEAR LITTLE CHILD HOME.

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO STAY AWAY FROM EVERYTHING?

OKAY.

SMELL ANYTHING ME CAN USE, HAP?

STAY INSIDE? I'M NOT AFRAID OF SOME ROWDY KIDS.

DON'T *TOUCH* THAT!

HURRY *UP*, BOOG. YEAH. GOOD-BYE.

ME AND HAP ARE JUST LOOKING AT YOUR STUFF, OKAY?

YOU KNOW, I USUALLY *LIKE* KIDS AND DOGS.

LOOK, I'M GOING TO PUT YOU IN A CHAIR, AND... AND DON'T YOU MOVE TILL I GET BACK!

SOMETHING ABOUT THAT KID CREEPS ME OUT.

I NEED SOME AIR. I NEED A CIGARETTE.

WHO RAISED THAT BRAT?

CREEPY LITTLE KID! HE'S GOING TO GROW UP TO BE ONE TWISTED CITIZEN...

...LIKE ME.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH ME? HE'S JUST A KID.

I FEEL LIKE I'M ALL WIRED UP...WITH HIGH TENSION LINES... LIKE I'M ABOUT TO EXPLODE.

I WISH I COULD SHAKE THIS FEELING THAT SOMETHING BIG AND DARK IS LOOMING OVER ME.

SOMETHING...LIKE THAT.

THAT WASN'T THERE BEFORE.

HEY, LADY! WHAT'S THAT?

DIDN'T I TELL YOU TO--

OH, NEVER MIND.

STAY BACK!

SOMETHING VERY WEIRD'S GOING ON HERE. COME ON! I'M GOING TO GET US OUT OF HERE!

NO, LOOK! FIREWORKS!

IT'S NOT THE FOURTH OF JULY. LET'S GO!

SOMETHING'S IN THE LIGHT!

NO...SOME-BODY.

NNHHHHH...

THICK... SO SLOW...

ALAN WEISS

I THINK I'LL GO CALL DOCTOR LONGSTREET.

BE CALM.

HOLD! SOMETHING IS *WRONG* HERE!

N-NO KIDDING. LIKE...YOU'VE GOT YOUR PYRAMID PARKED IN MY BACKYARD.

THIS IS NOT MY WORLD.

IT'S THE ONLY ONE WE'VE GOT.

MAYBE YOU TOOK A WRONG TURN AT MARS.

I CANNOT MAKE A MISTAKE. I AM HERE. THE PLANET IS WRONG.

I KNOW JUST HOW YOU FEEL.

HEY, LADY! SOME GUYS ARE COMIN'!

HEY! WE SAW YOUR FIREWORKS! YOU GOT A PARTY GOIN' ON? WHERE'S THE BREWSKI?

OH, GREAT. THESE JERKS ARE ALWAYS TEARING AROUND UP HERE LEAVING A TRAIL OF BEER CANS.

YOU KNOW, THEY'RE GONNA MAKE FUN OF YOUR BALLET PANTS...AND THAT HAT.

HEY, SPACE FAIRY! NICE HELMET!

BOWIE, YOU'RE SO FUNNY!

WHAT'RE YOU DRESSED UP FOR?

LEAVE HIM ALONE! THE POLICE ARE ON THEIR WAY!

LOOK, THIS IS MY PROPERTY!

WHEN I WANT TO TALK TO A DRIED-UP BONEBAG WITH BAD HAIR, I'LL SPIT YOUR WAY.

UNHAND HER.

HAVE YOU NO HONOR? CLEARLY, SHE IS NOT OF THE WARRIOR CASTE.

WHOA-OH! LISTEN TO YOU, FAIRY!

SO, WHAT KIND OF HALF-CASTE "WARRIOR" ARE YOU, hm, SWEETHEART?

YOU WANNA TRY ME?

YOU OFFER RITUAL COMBAT?

THE ONLY THING RITUAL ABOUT IT'S GONNA BE YOUR FUNERAL!

I CANNOT ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE. I MUST BE GOING.

WHO SAYS YOU GOT A CHOICE?

HHNH!
WOW! BOWIE REALLY POPPED HIM!
NO! HE MISSED! WHAT A MOVE THAT GUY MADE!
FAIRY'S FAST!
I'LL SLOW HIM DOWN! HNH!
SLOWER THAN THIS IS ENTROPY.
HIT 'IM, BOW!
I'M TRYIN'!
HOW STRANGE TO FEEL MY ENERGY COALESCED ...FROZEN INTO PONDEROUS SUBSTANCE.
VISCOUS ...HEAVY... SLUGGISH...
HOW STRANGE TO DANCE SO SLOWLY!
DANCE?! YOU THINK WE'RE DANCIN', TINKERBELLE?
I'LL DANCE ON YOUR SCRAWNY WINDPIPE!
MATTER IS CURSED WITH INERTIA...

...AND ENCUMBERED BY GRAVITY.
HUH?
THESE ARE FEATURES OF THE BATTLEFIELD IN THREE-DIMENSIONAL COMBAT.
WHA... WHAH...!
HOW CAN A WARRIOR WHO LIVES AT THIS SPEED BE IGNORANT OF THEM?
OHMAGAHHD! BOWEEEE!
OHHH!
AHH...AHHH... NOBODY...CAN JUMP...THAT HIGH.
THE COMBAT IS OVER. I OFFER MY HAND. ACCEPT IT, AND RISE WITH HONOR.
I ACCEPT...
...A SLICE OF YOUR HIDE...
..ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
HHT! AHH...
ARE YOU BUGGED, BOWIE 2. PUT THAT AWAY!
THIS IS GETTING OUT OF HAND!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE BOOG AND HIS BLUENOSES SHOW!
HE...HE CUT YOU! IS IT BAD?
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO HELP HIM UP! YOU CAN'T TRUST A PUNK LIKE THAT!
I DID NOT EXPECT SO DISHONORABLE AN ACT.
SO LONG SINCE MY ENERGY HAS BEEN CONSTRAINED TO FORM AND SUBSTANCE...I HAD FORGOTTEN DISHONOR.
ALREADY... FIRST PAIN... FIRST BLOOD...
...FIRST BETRAYAL.
WELCOME TO AMERICA, MISTER...uh...
HI, I'M SALLY. AND YOU'RE...?
WELL, WHATEVER. COME ON, I'D BETTER TAKE CARE OF THAT GASH.

NO. I MUST GO.

FOR A TIMELESS TIME, I HAVE DANCED TO THE RHYTHMS OF THE UNIVERSE, ONE WITH THE ENERGY....

THEN, SUDDENLY, I HEARD THE VOICE OF THE ONE I LOST CALLING THE NAME THAT HAD ONCE BEEN MINE.

I FOLLOWED THE VOICE ...TO YOU.

BUT...I DON'T EVEN *KNOW* YOUR NAME!

WHY WOULD I BE DRAWN HERE, TO YOU--A FRAIL AND ANXIOUS SHELL OF A WOMAN?

WELL, THANKS A LOT! WHAT *IS* THIS? *NATIONAL PICK-ON-SALLY DAY?*

I MUST GO... AND FIND MY *ONE*.

AND YET...STILL I *FEEL* HER VIBRATION. HERE. NOW...BUT FADING...AS IF IT WERE AN *ECHO*.

HEY, YOUR *ARM'S* STILL BLEEDING.

I MUST *TRACE* THE VIBRATION BEFORE IT STILLS.

WAIT FOR *US*!

COME ON! YOU GOT CUT ON MY PROPERTY; YOU'RE PROBABLY GOING TO *SUE* ME, SO I'D BETTER MINIMIZE THE DAMAGES.

I, *uh*... USUALLY DON'T INVITE STRANGERS IN, MIND YOU, BUT I WASN'T LYING. THE COPS *ARE* ON THE WAY, OKAY?

BESIDES...FOR SOME CRAZY REASON, YOU DON'T LOOK AS WEIRD TO ME AS YOU OUGHT TO, YOU KNOW?

NO OFFENSE. A-AND *YOU* CALLED *ME* A *SHELL*, REMEMBER?

YOU OFFER YOUR HAND IN HOSPITALITY. PRINCES HAVE MANNERS. I WILL HONOR YOUR OFFER...

BUT ONLY FOR A FEW MOMENTS. I MUST GO BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

C'MON IN.

THIS IS YOUR PALACE?

YEP. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE OFF YOUR HELMET AND STAY A WHILE?

WHAT KIND OF HELMET IS THAT, ANYWAY?

YOU DO NOT RECOGNIZE THE CREST OF KALAT NEM?

YOU ARE NOTHING LIKE MY *ONE*... AND, YET, I FELT HER VIBRATION... I FOLLOWED HER VOICE....

IF I COULD BUT SEE HER AGAIN...

IT HAS BEEN SO LONG.

TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND YEARS BY MY RECKONING ...SOMEWHAT LESS BY THIS WORLD'S TIME.

WERE YOU ON METRIC OR SOMETHING? HEY... IS THAT CUT *HEALED*? OR AM I CRAZY?

Uh, RHETORICAL QUESTION.

Hm. A SCRYING CRYSTAL? NO. AN ELECTRON TUBE ...FOR DISPLAYING TRANSMITTED IMAGES. I SEE.

YOU KNOW, ORDINARILY IF SOMEONE WHO LOOKED LIKE THE MAYAN GOD OF ROCK'N'ROLL POPPED OUT OF A PYRAMID IN MY BACKYARD...

...I'D TAKE IT AS *PROOF* THAT I'M CRAZY. BUT FOR SOME REASON...

...YOU MAKE ME FEEL... SANE.

ANYWAY, I'M SALLY... AND YOU ARE...?

I WAS CALLED *AHRQ TSOLMEC* ...LONG AGO...

...IN THE REALM OF *QUEXZAL KWA*. I WILL *SHOW* YOU.

KEXXEL - *WHAT*?

QUEXZAL KWA?!

HEY! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TELEVISION?

I'M, uh, REAL LATE ON MY CABLE BILL. I GUESS THEY CUT ME OFF.

NO, THE PICTURE'S BACK... BUT IT'S DIFFERENT!

SOME OLD MOVIE.

Uh, ARK, IS IT? WHERE DID YOU SAY YOU WERE FROM?

MAGNIFICENT QUEXZAL KWA!

EVEN THROUGH THE DARK AND DESPERATE TIMES, LIFE WAS GOOD THERE...

...FOR A YOUNG PRINCE AND HIS BELOVED.

HAPPY! THAT'S THE CITY THAT SUNK IN THE OCEAN!

SO YOU GOT YOUR LEOTARDS FROM AN OLD MOVIE. I DON'T GET THE POINT, BUT I'VE SEEN ENOUGH!

HEY! THE REMOTE WON'T WORK! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY T.V.?

I HAVE EMPLOYED IT TO SHOW YOU A MEMORY... WHICH YOU CLEARLY DO NOT SHARE.

CAN YOU TAKE US THERE? I MEAN ...Y'KNOW, WHERE THAT PLACE USED TO BE?

THIS IS GETTING TOO BIZARRE ...EVEN FOR ME!

SHOW US SOME MORE!

HEY, YOU STOPPED IT! BUT WE WANNA SEE MORE!

SHUT UP, KID!

NO LONGER. I MUST GO. I MUST FIND MY ONE.

STRANGE... THAT I WOULD BE MISLED.

FAREWELL.

FINE. DON'T BE A STRANGER...

...AS IF YOU COULD BE ANY STRANGER!

YOU'RE JUST GOING TO UP AND LEAVE, HUH? JUST LIKE THAT?

LOOK, YOU'RE SCARING ME.

NO, WAIT! DON'T GO YET! *PLEASE!*

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT, YOU *WIN!* MAYBE IT'S JUST THE MAYAN MOTIF I'VE BEEN USING IN MY PAINTINGS, BUT...

...I *DID* RECOGNIZE THAT QUEXZAL PLACE, OKAY? AND IT SCARED ME!

MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME MAKE SOME SENSE OUT OF THIS...OUT OF MY *LIFE.*

WE'LL BE ABLE TO TALK BETTER ONCE I'M RID OF WILLIE AND DOPEY.

HAPPY!

THEY MAKE ME *NERVOUS!*

WE'RE SORRY!

TAP TAP

AH! THIS MUST BE BOOG... FINALLY!

THIS MUST BE THE PLACE.

PRAISE THE ORG!

YIKE!

ARK? I THINK IT'S FOR YOU.

SHE IS THE ONE GENERATING THE FALSE HOMING SIGNAL. HOLD HER...

...AND SEARCH FOR THE TRAVELER!

HE LEFT! HE'S GONE, OKAY?

AND...AND I HAVE THE COPS ON THE WAY!

WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE?

ARE YOU PEOPLE? OR...OH, I DON'T WANT TO KNOW.

HELP.

CHECK THE REAR!

AHH!

I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH! UNHAND HER!

IS EVERY WARRIOR ON THIS WORLD SO DISHONORABLE...OR SO DESPERATE?

HE APPEARED FROM NOWHERE!

HOY! HE'S FAST!

I'LL TAKE HIM!

YOU OFFER SINGLE COMBAT? I ACCEPT.

I SENSE THAT YOU HAVE THE STRENGTH OF TWO SCORE...

...AND SO I WILL DIMINISH MY OWN TO MATCH YOURS!

...TWISTRIP YOU A LITTLE. THEN YOU'LL COOPERATE!

I HAVE NO *SWORD*...

...SO THESE MUST GO.

URRGK!

AH...AHR... RRHH...

COST ME *TWO FLASKS* TO HAVE THOSE TALONBLADES GRAFTED ON!

YOU MISERABLE SLUDGE-WORM! I'LL CLAW YOUR HEART OUT!

NO BLADES. I *WARN* YOU! I HAVE BEEN SLASHED *ONCE* TODAY!

AT *THIS* SPEED-- WITH MY SPIRIT CLOTHED IN FLESH-- THAT *HURTS*!

IT IS FAIR, I THINK, TO *TRANSMIT* MY BLOWS FROM A SAFE DISTANCE!

LUMBARIX? HE THRASH-WHIPPED LUMBARIX?

THEN WHAT HOPE DO WE HAVE OF SUBDUING HIM... WITHOUT VAPORIZING HIM?

WE *HAVE* TO! HE KNOWS HOW TO TRAVEL, AND HE KNOWS THE WAY! UNLESS WE BEAT THE *SECRETS* OUT OF HIM, WE'LL *NEVER* GET HOME!

UH, ARK...?

AHRQ.

RIGHT, AHHRRQ.

UM... THOSE FREAKS BROUGHT FRIENDS. *UH-OH*... HERE THEY COME! AND THEY *DON'T* LOOK HAPPY.

SWARM HIM UNDER!

TWISTRIP HIM!

PRAISE THE ORG!

STAY BACK. I MUST HAVE ROOM TO DANCE.

SHOULD... I PUT ON SOME M-M...

NAH.

HOW CAN HE *MOVE* LIKE THAT? WHERE'S THAT *LIGHT* COMING FROM?

THE DANCE.

A LEG STRIKE...FROM SUCH A DISTANCE...BUT *HOW?*

NO MATTER. PILE ON HIM! SMOTHER HIM! HE CAN'T TAKE US ALL!

AHKHG!

ORG'S PHLEGM!

I CAN'T JUST SIT STILL WHILE HE DOES IT ALL! I'VE GOT TO DEFEND MY HOME!

SHE LOOKS ABOUT MY SIZE!

HOLD STILL, UGLY!

HOY?

STUPID MULCH-FODDER!

OWW!

BAD IDEA. I'M DEFINITELY NOT OF THE WARRIOR CASTE.

SEE, LADY, I HOPE THEY DON'T HURT AHRQ! HE'S COOL!

MAYBE IF *YOU* TELL HIM TO STOP FIGHTING THEM, AND THEY WON'T HURT HIM! *OKAY?*

BLAST HIM! *REND* HIM!

HOW?! WE CAN'T *HIT* HIM!

ORG HELP US!

YOU KNOW, WILLIE... DON'T WORRY ABOUT AHRQ. *THEY'RE* THE ONES WHO ARE IN TROUBLE.

I LOVE A MAN WHO CAN DANCE.

YOU KNOW, I DIDN'T REALLY *NEED* THOSE WALLS...WE'RE HAVING SUCH AN EARLY SPRING.

NO, REALLY, IT'S BEEN VERY WARM.

WOW! YOU TOOK 'EM SINGLEHANDED ...AND TWO-FOOTED!

WHO *WERE* THOSE GUYS?

WARRIORS FROM A PLACE BEYOND.

MAYBE THEY WERE *LOST*, LIKE ME AND HAPPY!

WE WERE *SCARED*.

I WONDER IF MY HOMEOWNER'S INSURANCE COVERS INVASIONS BY KLINGONS, OR WHATEVER.

THIS MORNING THIS WOULD HAVE REALLY *UPSET* ME...

...BUT, SOMEHOW, ALL THE CRAZY STUFF THAT'S HAPPENED TODAY MADE ME FEEL *BETTER*. JUSTIFIED. VINDICATED.

LIKE...I *KNEW* IT. I *KNEW* THE WORLD WAS WEIRD.

LIKE YOU SAID...I'M HERE, IT'S THE *WORLD* THAT'S WRONG.

GOD, I'M GLAD I MET YOU.

YEAH, ME, TOO!

I MUST BE GOING. I HAVE ONLY *SECONDS* BEFORE--

YEAH, YEAH, I KNOW. YOUR GIRLFRIEND'S *VIBES*. LOOK, YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HER FOR TWENTY-FIVE THOUSAND *YEARS*.

SHE'S PROBABLY MORE OF A WRECK THAN *I* AM!

ARE YOU GOING TO LEAVE US HERE, WHAT WITH KLINGONS RUNNING LOOSE?

THE WORLD *IS* WRONG.

THOUGH MY HEART AND SPIRIT ACHE FOR MY ONE...THE WORLD MUST BE SET RIGHT FIRST.

HOW COME YOU'RE STARIN' AT ME AND HAP?

DO THEY ANNOY YOU, TOO?

YES.

WE DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'! DID WE, HAPPY?

OWWWOWWWOWWW...

I WILL NOT BE DECEIVED.

THE ONES SAH-LEE CALLED KLINGONS WERE *SUMMONED* HERE.

FIRST TREACHERY...

... FIRST *RETRIBUTION!*

HAPPY!

OH, MY GOD. I THINK I'M GOING TO BE SICK!

WHY DID YOU *DO* THAT?

THUS EVER TO SPIES.

YOU KILLED MY DOG!

YOU'RE NOT A GOOD GUY AT ALL!

I AM THE DANCER.

HO-LEE!

BE CALM.

NEXT: "DISARMED IN NEW JERSEY"